

DEVERLY RULES AT COP PICNIC.

STAR FEATURE AT BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION'S OUTING.

The Ex-Chief a Judge at the Games—Lets a Girl Dance Him Down—Blow-out Extends for Two Days to Give Every Patrolman an Opportunity to Attend It.

The Patrolmen's Benevolent Association held its annual picnic and games yesterday at Bulwer's Harlem River Park. They had dancing and games and prize shooting and steeplechasing and Bill Devery. This last was the star feature.

Bill was a judge at the games. There were a number of other judges, including such a sporting expert as Tim Sullivan. Bill didn't get a chance to do any judging until John Flanagan, the hammer thrower, won the 100-yard dash for fat men. Some disgruntled contestant raised the issue that Flanagan didn't come in that class; that there's a 25-pound limit on racing fat men. The decision was passed up to Devery.

"Weigh him," said Bill. "Come over here, you," and he dragged Flanagan to the weighing scales, where you get your money back if the professor doesn't guess within three pounds.

"Two hundred and thirty," said the professor. Flanagan weighed a nickel. But still the other fat men objected. They said that Flanagan had drunk six glasses of water and put on a sweater to make the weight.

"That's all right," said Bill. "Cut it out. Go. What if he ain't fat? A cop hadn't ought to be fat. Water? I don't draw the line at water, and I don't know a hammer thrower from a fat man. Well, when was chief there wasn't no hammer thrower on my force. I was the only hammer thrower. So Flanagan, you can go."

Then Bill went down the Pike. Mrs. Kenney was scraping out of her fiddle a Kerry jig. Feet were going in the crowd, and a girl was dancing with a young man as young as he was when he joined the force.

"Get into that," yelled half a dozen cops from the crowd.

"Well, I ain't the boy that can't," said Bill, and he took off his coat and jigged. He did his level best, but he was up against a good dancer. Bill was danced down and out of it.

"That's all right, my dear," said Bill. "Just tell 'em you were danced down. That's just the way they'll be danced down on fourteenth street after the Pump goes to Boston. Danced down, that's the way."

Bill then withdrew himself to the Pump. He missed the evening's entertainment, including the grand ball and the drill of the police drum and fife corps. He expects to be on hand to-day, to do some more judging and keep his eye on the two mile race, for which he has offered a medal and a cup.

The games and picnic will continue until to-night, in order to give every policeman Greater New York a chance to attend. There was a great turnout yesterday of cops and their wives and best girls and children and friends—the biggest picnic they ever held.

WILL RETURN ST. MARK'S FUND.
Donors Who Are Dissatisfied Can Get Money Back, Pastor Has Said.

The Rev. George C. D. Haas, pastor of the St. Mark's German Lutheran Church, has issued a statement denying that he ever said he intended to use for himself a part of the St. Mark's relief fund, which has been raised partly for the relief of the General Slocum disaster sufferers and partly for the use of St. Mark's Church itself.

Mr. Haas points out that this fund is controlled by a committee, of which Louis W. Kaufmann is treasurer, and that no money can be drawn from the fund except upon order of Mr. Kaufmann counter-signed by at least one of the following: The Rev. Dr. J. W. Loch, the Rev. Dr. H. W. Hoffmann and the Rev. E. Kraselung, all of Brooklyn. No disbursements of this fund have been made, as the committee is convinced that all present needs are being met by the citizens' relief fund.

Dr. Haas accuses the committee of the General Slocum survivors of having shown themselves merely critical and obstructive, and denies their right to demand a return of the fund. He says that the committee has decided to return the fund to the donors if any persons or organizations are dissatisfied with management of the fund. He says that the committee has decided to return the fund to the donors if any persons or organizations are dissatisfied with management of the fund.

FOR INCITING TO RIOT.
Magistrate Sentences William Rider to Three Months.

William Rider, an Austrian, who gave his address as 47 Avenue A, was in the Yorkville police court yesterday on a charge of making an incendiary speech in Tompkins Square Park on Sunday. John Kleber, a park keeper, said that he had gathered a crowd of about one hundred men about him.

"He made speeches in German, English and Polish," went on the keeper. "He said this Government was as oppressive to the workmen as any Government in Europe, and he also said that 'Teddy' Roosevelt was an autocrat and any King or Emperor, and that the workmen were shot down by the militia sent out by the Government."

"If you don't like this Government, why didn't you stay on the other side of the Atlantic?" Magistrate Moss asked the prisoner.

"I was only discussing economic problems. This is a country of free speech," was the reply.

"We cannot permit men to make incendiary speeches and then to be heard. That is not free speech," announced the Magistrate.

He committed the man to the workhouse for three months in default of \$300 bail.

SILE SOLE RAN HIM DOWN.
Burglar Chase From 61 Fifth Avenue by a Janitor of Distinction.

Sile Sole, janitor, not content with the double glory of his name and title, made another bid for immortality yesterday morning by capturing a burglar. The said Sole is Mayor of the Palace at 61 Fifth avenue, which has a health food shop on the ground floor and living apartments above.

At about 12:30 A. M., Mr. Sole, who sleeps in the rear of the first floor, heard a noise. Knowing that all health fooders and their prophetic sleep o' nights, the janitor jumped out of bed to see what might be afoot. Two men confronted him in the hallway and fled.

They crossed Fifth avenue with Sile Sole at their heels. When shouts failed to stop them the janitor began firing his pistol. Policeman Lewis managed to head off one of the men in University place. The other escaped. The prisoner was taken to Jefferson Market police court and held for trial in \$1,000 bail. He said he was Joseph Wells, living at 100 West 10th St. He is only 18 years old. What chance had he to slip Sile Sole?

Trial Trip of Torpedo Boat.
The new torpedo boat O'Brien returned yesterday morning to the Brooklyn navy yard from Newport, where she underwent a trial trip recently. Although a small ship in her machinery was broken she developed a speed of 23.70 knots an hour, which is within a fraction of the Government standard. It is expected that she can easily be put into shape to exceed the

GIRL MAROONED ON A ROCK.

Tells a Story of Assault and Robbery That Police Discredit.

A young woman, who gave the name of Lillie O'Neill and who was very drunk and had already been roughly handled, was arrested at the foot of Eighth street, Long Island City, yesterday afternoon and taken to the Second precinct, Long Island City, police court. When arraigned in the police court she told a queer tale of having been lured into a rowboat, taken to a rock in the East River and there assaulted and robbed and marooned by two young men who she met in New York.

She was locked up in the Queens county jail on a charge of being drunk and disorderly pending an investigation of her story. She will be taken before the Police Magistrate for a further hearing to-morrow morning. Detective Kennedy was detailed to investigate the case.

Detective Kennedy said yesterday afternoon that all that was known about the marooning story was what the woman herself told. The first the police heard of the case was a telephone message that there was a woman very drunk in Eighth street, who was suffering from a heavy delirium and was so tremulous she could barely walk. She said, however, that she had long suffered from the trouble, and that it was a chronic nervous disorder that had nothing to do with her recent experience.

She said that she had no home, that she stayed on Sunday night with a friend in Manhattan whose address she could only give as "265," that she drank alone in a rooming house on Broadway, and that she bought a half pint bottle of whiskey, that she had \$2.75 knotted in a corner of her handkerchief, and that when the two men came she was sitting on the dock at the foot of East Thirty-first street, Manhattan.

She said that two young men offered to take her to Long Island City in a rowboat, that they rowed a great distance and landed on a rock. She could not tell where the rock was. The young men when they got to the rock assaulted her, robbed her and then went away in the boat. She was on the rock, she said, for three hours, when a man came in a motor launch and took her to Long Island City. She said that the young man gave her one drink of her own whiskey and took the rest. The drink they gave her made her drunk.

Detective Kennedy said there were rocks in the East River to which young men were in the habit of rowing and where they bathed and lay around there sometimes for several hours. He does not expect to find the alleged marooners.

WANTS HIS BRIDE.
Gilbert Stole Her Twice From Her Parents, but They Got Her Back.

Nineteen-year-old John Gilbert, who lives with his mother, Mrs. Henry Galloway, at 45 Orange street, Newark, was married July 9 last and a few days later had his bride taken from him by her parents. Not long afterward he found where they had her in hiding and brought her to his mother's home in Newark. After a week of wedded life together, the bride again disappeared, last Friday, and now Gilbert intends to invoke the aid of the law to get his wife again, and for good.

Gilbert is a traveling salesman, and while on his travels in New York he met the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Cooke of Sidney, N. Y. When he proposed marriage to the young woman, who was only 17, her parents objected. They seemed to have found fault chiefly with the fact that Gilbert is a Roman Catholic while the daughter is a Presbyterian.

On July 9 Miss Cooke and Gilbert went to the home of a Presbyterian clergyman in Sidney and were married. Then they went back to the bride's home and told what they had done. The girl's parents took her away to her grandfather's home in Richmondville, several miles from Sidney, and it was some time before Gilbert found where she was. He then told his story to a hotelkeeper in Sidney, who lent him a car and drove him to Richmondville and managed to get into communication with his wife, and a little later they were on a train on their way to Newark.

Last Friday Miss Ada Rose, a relative of the bride, called at Gilbert's home, and while she was there, Gilbert told her mother was seriously ill, having worried herself sick over her daughter's departure. Miss Rose then used her persuasive powers to get Gilbert to go home with her. It has since been discovered that Mr. Cooke, the father, was in the neighborhood waiting for Miss Rose to complete her end of the mission for which they had come to Newark, and it is thought he joined his daughter and Miss Rose soon after they left the Gilbert home.

MOUNTED COP CHASED PIRATES.
Caught 'Em, Too, & Boys in a Catboat, and Made 'Em Sail Him to Shore.

Five alleged pirates, ranging in age from 10 to 14 years, were captured in Jamaica Bay yesterday afternoon by Mounted Policeman Henry Slott of the Liberty avenue station, East New York. Slott had to abandon his horse for a rowboat to catch the boys.

John Mayhew of 394 Essex street invited a party of friends to go for a sail in his catboat last evening in Jamaica Bay. In the afternoon he went down to see that all was shipshape. He found his boathouse at the Old Mill open and his boat and a pair of oars gone. Fishermen had seen a craft answering the description he gave set out with five boys in it.

Policeman Slott was called upon for aid. They went the water with a pair of glasses, and in the offering they saw the boat, with sail set. Slott discarded his helmet and brass buttons, and bent to the oars of another boat. Smythe, in the stern sheets, directed the chase. They overhauled the catboat. The policeman boarded the prize, and Smythe pulled his boat for the shore.

The policeman couldn't manage a catboat, and the boys had to sail her back. They were taken to the Liberty avenue station, where they were charged with burglary. They were Edwin Blythe, 785 Cleveland street; John McGrath, 13, 333 Linwood street; Arthur Donnelly, 10, 80 New Lots road; Louis Koch, 14, and August Krantz, 12, both of 48 E. 10th street. They will appear in the children's Court this morning.

CONSTABLE MURDERED.
Double Charge From Shotgun Kills Him and Wounds His Father.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 8.—Daniel O'Brien, a constable at Hillsdale in Abington township, fifteen miles from this city, was shot through the heart and instantly killed this morning. John O'Brien, who had come to his son's assistance, was seriously wounded. Chicken thieves did the shooting.

Father and son were aroused at midnight by a commotion in their chicken house. Armed with revolvers, they rushed into the yard. The young man emptied the live chamber of his pistol at a spot where he thought the thieves might be hiding. The thieves waited until the fusillade came to an end. Then both barrels of a shotgun were discharged.

O'Brien, the younger, fell with four shots in his heart. His father was wounded in the leg. The constable was killed.

Young O'Brien's life was repeatedly threatened by men who had found themselves in the constable's hands. A burglar had been left behind by a constable in Newport to-day with jewels of that city.

There have been all kinds of conjectures as to whom the missing jewels belong. Some of the cottagers have been found who know of any one owning jewels of their description. One prominent dealer in precious stones said to-day that he did not think there was a society house in Newport to-day with jewels of that city.

NO ICE FOR THE MEAT DEALERS.
NEW MOVE OF STRIKERS TO CRIPPLE PACKING COMPANIES.

Union Men Scrambling Back to Work—Eighty Per Cent. of the Usual Killing Is Now Being Done at the Stock Yards—Packers Say The End Is In Sight.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—Conditions in the stock yards were nearer normal to-day than they have been at any time since the strike began.

The packers declare that the end of the trouble, so far as the question of their ability to meet all demands for products is concerned, is in sight.

Reports from all over the country and statements made at the Chicago yards to-day show that 80 per cent. of the normal killing is being done and that union men are returning rapidly to their jobs.

At the meeting of the conference board of the Allied Trades to-day arrangements were completed to shut off ice from all meat dealers in the city who handle the product of the strike-affected plants.



It's easy to talk, it's easy to wait, where you're sure of your ground.

10,000 negligé shirts.
All of the make that has made up most of our shirt stock for years—so it's easy to vouch for their making and fit.

All at least \$1.50 quality, with a considerable proportion of \$2 shirts; and the few dozen \$2.50 patterns left from a very busy season.

85 cents.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

254 Broadway, cor. Warren, opposite City Hall.
842 Broadway, cor. 11th and 12th Sts.
1290 Broadway, cor. 34th and 35th Sts.

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"No more refrigerator cars will be iced hereafter by the teamsters, and so the shipping of meat will be hampered," said William Russell of the Allied Trades committee. "This move will do more to prevent the operations of the packing companies than anything that has happened since the packers' house teamsters went out. If the small market owners cannot get ice, they cannot handle meat. The outlying stations of the packers, the distributing points for the companies, are to be without ice, too, so far as the teamsters' union is concerned."

President Donnelly said this afternoon that he was in communication with the National Live Stock Growers' Association relative to the organization in Chicago of a cooperative packing establishment to be run by the packers.

One man who arrived in the city to-day from San Francisco, discussed with President Donnelly the cooperative packing system now existing in Oakland, Cal., where he says, butchers who were locked out three months ago are busily engaged for themselves with such success that the packing companies are entreating them for some kind of a settlement.

The Duke of Aosta, en route to the St. Louis fair, was a visitor at the stock yards this afternoon.

Several small riots occurred to-day in the stock yards, but close watch by the police prevented any general disturbance.

SEARCH FOR MISSING JEWELS.

Newport Excited Over a Tale of Robbery, but Doesn't Know Who's Been Robbed.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 8.—The cottage colony is excited over a report that a robbery had been committed here, and that the police here say they know of no such robbery.

For the past two weeks two private detectives have been here working on some case the details of which are carefully guarded.

All the information which has become public is contained in a circular which on Aug. 1 was distributed broadcast to police, pawnbrokers and others of the city.

The circular states that certain jewels have been missing since June 21, 1904, gives a description of the missing articles, without, however, naming their value, and offers a "suitable reward" for their recovery or information leading to their recovery. The circular thus describes the missing jewelry:

One lady's pearl collar, or set of pieces, recently described as a "diamond collar" with diamond clasp; pearl in centre of clasp; valued at \$20,000.

One rope of twenty-five white and six black large pearls, with black pearl clasp; diamond clasp between them.

One rope of seventy-seven large pearls, graduated in size; seventy-six round pearls, with a solitary pearl clasp.

One pearl brooch, but of three very large pearls, consisting of one pink, one white and one gray or black pearl.

One cabochon ruby and diamond bracelet, set with rubies, pearls and diamonds. Made by Tiffany, Paris.

Two large tortoiseshell brooches, set around with small diamonds.

One ring, ruby in centre, diamond on each side, band set.

One ring, solitary sapphire, about four carats.

Macy's

Now in Full Swing—Our August Furniture Added to Sale of Furniture by Sales of

Carpets, Oriental and Domestic Rugs, Upholsteries and Draperies, Blankets and Bedding, Linens, China and Glassware, Housefurnishings and Pianos.

We gave competing sales a full week's start, as is our custom. Now the smoke of battle has cleared away and the real values—Macy values—stand out sharp and clear against a week's background of claims, counterclaims and overworked adjectives. The immediate success of the Macy sale is convincing. It will continue successful because of the abundant supplies provided and the power of this Macy cash system as a maker of genuine economies.

Don't Have to Wait

Eighteen trains a day between New York and Buffalo by the New York Central and West Shore Railroads. New York Central mileage ticket pays the fare. See time table in this paper.

POLICE BATTLE WITH A MOB.

Riot Caused in Philadelphia by an Order to a Crowd to "Move On."

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 8.—Penned in a small back yard, his club torn from his grasp and with the fingers of twenty men reaching for his throat, Policeman James Buchanan was to-night forced to fire into a mob near Twentieth and Wood streets.

One man was struck by the bullet. He is in a hospital, dying. Policeman Martin L. Duff, who had been separated from his comrades, was also choked by the mob and was on the point of firing when the shots from Buchanan's weapon caused his assailants to release their hold for a moment.

The struggle and the sound of shots attracted 500 men and women to the scene. Shouting and struggling, the mob picked up the wounded man and started for the hospital, at least ten men having hold of his body. In a mass they passed through Logan Square to the hospital, the police meanwhile trying to arrest the leaders.

One man was captured and thrown into a patrol wagon, but just as the hospital was reached he leaped out, and the police were obliged to use force to recapture him from the men in the crowd who tried to protect the prisoner. Three prisoners were finally taken besides the wounded man, but the three were excited that it was more than an hour before quiet could be restored in the streets.

The excitement caused a trivial case, slightly before 7 o'clock about fifty men standing near the corner of Twentieth and Wood streets were told to move on. They would not, and then came the fight.

MORE DELAY FOR BEAVERS.

Question of His Transfer to Washington for Trial Still Held Up.

George W. Beavers, the much indicted ex-political official, and Mr. Morgan, his counsel, were before Judge Thomas in the United States District Court, Brooklyn, yesterday morning, and the general expectation was that they would give a final decision on the question of Beavers' removal to Washington for trial.

Mr. Morgan, however, explained to Judge Thomas that it was impossible for him to get the necessary papers in the matter ready, and requested a further adjournment.

Judge Thomas granted another adjournment, this time not fixing a date, but directed Mr. Morgan to submit his brief at the earliest possible date. He then told the jury that he would have to appear in court when wanted on twenty-four hours notice.

The unusual proceeding of impanelling a Federal Grand Jury for August has been ordered for to-morrow. Whether it has any bearing on the Beavers case could not be learned.

SMALL BOY'S JOKE FATAL.

Crushed by Elevator Which He Started to Tease the Hotel Porter.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 8.—While running an elevator from the top floor of the Park View Hotel here as a joke on the porter, Willard Broomall, 12 years old, of Germantown, Pa., who was staying at that house with his parents, was caught between the floor of the car and the walls of the shaft and so badly crushed that he died to-day.

The boy was a favorite with the porter and frequently rode with him in the elevator. To-day they went to the top floor and the porter, shouldering a large bag, left the car. The youngster shouted that he would have to walk down stairs and started the car. Then a baggage truck that was half way on the car struck him and threw him against the side of the shaft. He was conscious when picked up, but died soon after.

PORT CHESTER GRANT NEXT?

Fears Expressed That There Won't Be a Quorum of Aldermen.

The Aldermen, should the promise made by the Tammany leaders of the board at the last meeting be kept, will take up and pass to-day the application of the Port Chester and Port Jervis, N. Y., to lay out a railroad through the Bronx.

The railroad committee has been called to meet this morning to prepare a favorable report on the Port Chester company's application.

Some of the Republican Aldermen who pressed the fear that so many Tammany Aldermen would stay away from to-day's meeting that it would be impossible to get a quorum.

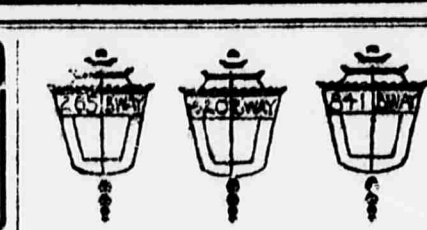
Mrs. Devery Buys Property.
A large parcel of property at Mott avenue and White street, Jamaica, was bought in at an auction by Mrs. Annie M. Devery, wife of William S. Devery, former Chief of the New York police, for \$29,000.

The property is located near the Long Island Railroad station. The property was auctioned off by James W. Trevellick, referee, at the suit brought by John J. Byrne against William J. Kehoe and others.

Officials' Citizenship Questioned.
Solim Salhah, employed as an interpreter on Ellis Island, was brought before United States Commissioner Shields in the Federal Building yesterday on the charge of having obtained naturalization on insufficient qualifications. His residence, though it extended to the required time, was not continuous. He pleaded ignorance of the law and gave \$500 bail.

President's Son Sees a Circus.

OSTER BAY, L. I., Aug. 8.—There was a circus here to-day, and among those who attended and apparently greatly enjoyed it were the President's sons, Quentin, Kermit and Archie. They were in company with Governor and Noah Seaman, the superintendent of the President's Sagamore Hill property.



Worth Knowing.

Prices on some of our best are away down.

The smart looking \$12.00 & \$14.00 Outing Coats and Trousers, wool crash, are \$9.

44-50 \$5 & \$6 Bathing suits \$3

44-50 & \$5 Bath Robes \$2.95

44 & \$5 Shoes \$2.85.

Hackett, Carhart & Co.

Three BROADWAY Stores. Cor. 13th St. Cor. Canal St. Near Chambers.

SLEUTHS SMELLED OPIUM.

Five Prisoners Taken in Raid on Alleged Joint Behind Dentist's Sign.

An anonymous letter received at the West Thirty-seventh street police station yesterday read:

There's the worst kind of an opium joint at 405 Eighth avenue. Send your men around and you may corral a bunch of dope fiends, women as well as men.

Detectives Healey, Roy and Hayes were sent out on the tip. They climbed one flight of stairs at the Eighth avenue building, sniffed the unmistakable, pungent smell of opium and paused before a door on which was a dentist's sign.

Healey got a hand up from Roy and looked over the transom. A girl, rather good looking, was stretched out on a bunk sleepily pulling at an opium pipe. Healey rapped on the door, and the girl rubbed her eyes and told the men outside to go away and let her be. She refused to open the door and the sleuths forced an entrance.

They arrested the smoker, who said she was Mary Hayes of 155 West Thirty-sixth street.

The noise of a scuffle in a rear room caused the detectives to break open the door. They found three men and another woman. They said they were Valverson O. Nelson of 159 West 104th street; Louis Price and Walter Price, brothers, of 405 Eighth avenue, and Edith Parker of 155 West Thirty-sixth street. They protested against being arrested, but they were all bundled into a patrol wagon and taken to the station house.

Nelson, who said he was an assistant to the dentist, told the detectives that opium smoking had been going on in the place for a long time. He denied smoking himself, but said that the dentist allowed it and that he could not interfere. The brothers Price, he said, were regular customers and smoked the best part of their time in smoking in the place.

The rooms for opium smoking were between the parlor and workshop. The detectives found a complete outfit. They took to the police station, as evidence, two pipes, two lamps and two small bowls of opium. The alleged proprietor of the place was away when the detectives called, and Nelson was charged with being the keeper of the place. The others were charged with smoking. All were locked up.

TRAIN CRASHES INTO BUMPER.

Monday Morning Passengers Thrown From Their Seats—Several Injured.

A special Monday morning train from Lake Hopatcong crashed into the bumper in the train sheds at the Lackawanna depot in Hoboken yesterday at 8:48 o'clock, throwing some of the passengers from their seats with such force that several received injuries which kept them from going to business. The accident is said to have been caused by a miscalculation of distance by Engineer W. Darling, and an investigation has been started. The locomotive struck the bumper with such force as to drive it three feet beyond its set position.

Miss Culver of Boonton, a stenographer, was so severely injured about the legs and face that she was sent to St. Mary's Hospital. She went later in the day. Others who had to go to their homes were Henry Goodman of Boonton, Morris Braud of 12 West 128th street, Manhattan; W. E. Phalen of 332 Decatur street, Brooklyn; G. S. Politz of 230 West 118th street, Manhattan, and P. Netter, whose business address was given as 87 Nassau street, Manhattan.

PROSPEROUS, BUT A SUICIDE.

Deeds and Bank Books Found in Grady's Cell Filled Room.

William Grady, a consumptive thinling, was found dead in his room at 371 Eighth avenue yesterday afternoon with the cracks of the window and door stuffed with paper and the gas turned on full.

Grady was dead on the bed. Among his effects were found bank books showing deposits of \$64.75 and a number of deeds for Kanawha City property. Grady was a teacher.

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes at 5 P. M. Saturdays at Noon.